

Keys to Dreams

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Based on Prompt three

FADE IN:

INT. LIBRARY OFFICE - DAY

TAYLOR, 16, otter , circle framed glasses. She wears argyle sweater, baggy black jeans and converse chucks.

Taylor walks towards cart full of old books about nature and astrophysics. She picks up How To Be A Good Creature; A Memoir of thirteen animals.

TAYLOR

(To herself) This ought to be a good read!

JEM, 37, Rabbit, carrot earrings. She wears a plaid pantsuit, a matching blazer and dress shoes.

Jem walks in looking defeated. She punches in exactly at eight o'clock.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

Good Morning Jem! How are you doing on this fine and lovely morning- wait...lemme guess (imitating JEM in a whiny voice)'I am *so* not good because this morning my apple fritters decided to have a fit in the fryer' Or was it the carrot cake this time?

Jem starts laughing quietly.

JEM

You know me so well! With that you'd think baking is my entire life... which is accurate. But that is not the point. Today I-

Taylor cuts Jem off

TAYLOR

Wait, wait did I hear you right? I actually heard you, Jem Wilmington, admit to your obsession with baking!

Jem interrupts Taylor by clearing her throat.

JEM

Um..Wow Could someone be their bubbly, non-judgmental self and hear me out? I mean first of all, it's not an obsession,that is my dream your talking about. Besides, how would you feel if you entire life was a successive culmination of events to become a pastery chef and then you got into the Culinary Institute of Ewe York and... you could not even go. I mean look at me, I work in- in a library.

TAYLOR

Yes. And that is still a beautiful dream. Anybody who knew what happened would know why you couldn't go to your dream school.

Jem sighs.

TAYLOR

Hey, you are going to be fine! I mean you are a great chef!And just because you didn't go to your dream school doesn't mean you can't make it as a baker!

Taylor reaches for an apple in the bowl and starts examining it.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

I mean this apple has a million uses, right? Like, I would've never known what a delicious combination almonds and apples make without trying that scrumptious tart. See that is where your creativity comes in.

Jem smiles.

JEM

Thanks! oh, I should probably start opening everything. Whenever the sun starts shining through the windows, I know it's time to open. So I'll take archives and you got the front?

Taylor nods then flips their sign that reads "Come on In! We are Open." She unlocks the doors to the main entrance.

She walks back to her desk and finds Jem looking around. Jem opens one drawer then another and another.

TAYLOR

Jem? You good?

JEM

Yea- I just can't seem find the keys to open archives.

TAYLOR

You had 'em yesterday right?

JEM

Yes and I'm sure I put them on our key hanger.

She points to the wooden board resembling an open book in the corner. Only one set is missing from the hanger.

Taylor joins the search, she starts looking under her chair. She looks under the main counter and some desks. She finds a set of keys beneath the computers for the public. She smiles excitedly.

TAYLOR

Haha!! I found it! Here they are.

She hands them to Jem who looks confused.

JEM

You have never actually seen what the archive keys look like, have you?

TAYLOR

Of course I have- I mean just when it's in your hands...Because I've never been in there.

JEM

Well- I have never seen these- (looking at the key) the archive keys have this old antique look. Not authentic obviously. But these are different, for a puzzle box... maybe?

Jem sets the keys down